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no afternoon was spent largely at the NEWS. Every Monday afternoon I have to "do" the Classified page. No copy was not ready for me and so I returned to 13 P.P. and watered the flower boxes. The boxes are especially beautiful at the moment. Hundreds of marigolds are in blossom and the same number will soon be out if the frost holds out. No sans is true for the geraniums. As I watered the boxes in the park, Mouse Masters stopped and chatted. She is a very nice lady. She reminds me of Aunt Nettie for some reason. I'm sure it's more than her age. I watered the boxes and then returned to the NEWS and did the Classified page, which I finished by about 6:25 PM, at which time I went over to the Baptist Church for the Commfar meeting - Carolyn Thomas, Susan Smith, Rev. Puller and I went to Scranton for our biweekly training session for Commfar. No truth of the matter is that my heart was not really in the Commfar meeting. I have other projects that I place higher up in my priority list at the moment. From 6:30 PM until 10 PM I was involved in all that. At 10 PM, Rev. Puller dropped me off in front of Saint Rose Church and I discovered the "certificate" and note that are shown below and on the following page.

